

THE NEW PLAYS

**Marie Cahill Amusing
In a Rural Comedy**

BY CHARLES DARNTON

If "The Fortune Hunter" had never been written and "Alvin Joslyn" had been put away with its horse-shoe diamonds we might have escaped "Just Around the Corner," the rural comedy by George V. Hobart and Herbert Hall Winslow, in which Marie Cahill appeared last night at the Longacre Theatre.

For once city virtue triumphed over the vices of the village. The moving of furniture out of a New York apartment because the occupant could not "meet" her bills suggested an old story so far as the stage is concerned, yet this situation gave Miss Cahill opportunity for a decidedly clever bit of comedy at the telephone. Stale as it was, Miss Cahill gave freshness to this scene. She was amusing.

I am doing my best to tell the truth about a very good comedienne and a very poor play. Miss Cahill, as the owner of a village store, was altogether happy when she sang. Unfortunately, she did not sing frequently enough to make us forget the dull proceedings in which she figured. Her songs were as refreshing as rain in summer in spite of the fact that they suggested the bargain counter of a department store. Even Miss Cahill must admit she has given us better songs in better plays. But as the proprietress of the village store she not only gave employment to a youthful pickpocket who annexed the wallet of the designing village skifflet, but she spread sweetness and light and prosperity all over the place. Various rural characters were acted in the familiar stage manner, and—well, there's nothing more to say.

About Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

NEXT week will be Tarkington week in Indianapolis theatricals. The two Tarkington plays, "Seventeen" and "Penrod," will occupy theatres in the author's home town and will vie with each other for business. Already the opposing press agents are very busy and each is trying to induce Mr. Tarkington to attend an opening performance. Broadway hears he has agreed to attend a portion of each, and now the press agents are wrapping over the question of which he will go to first. Really, the only play a playwright gets out of his business comes when he fondles his royalty check.

EUREKA!
Shoot me if you have to,
But shoot me in the feet;
If you will do this for me, dear,
I'll think you mighty sweet.

And, as a scene, my darling,
Let's choose the Avenue,
Where shootings have been popular
Since 1892.

MISS FISHER PRODUCES.
Kallie Fisher is doing some vaudeville producing. She will present Harriet Martineau and company in a new playlet entitled "A Helping Hand," by Clare Kummer. Alf. T. Wilton will look after the booking.

HE WANTS NAMES.
John Rapp of No. 313 East 85th Street, New York, writes us asking that we submit him some names for a singing society. The only one we can think of is the Yachswille Society. Perhaps some of our readers can help John out.

HOW OLD IS ANN?
We are in receipt of a letter from Ann Swan of "The Melting of Molly" saying that, although she owns an automobile, she has never had her name in this column. Since it is a limousine we think she should be mentioned, and she is herewith. Go around and hear Ann sing her swan song at the Broadhurst Theatre.

BURNSIDE TO FLY.
R. H. Burnside of the Hippodrome has purchased an aeroplane and will use it to fly between his home at Ridgewood, N. J., and the big playhouse on Times Square. Burnside, who was Mr. Burnside's secretary before he went to war as an aviator, will act as pilot, and a landing pier will be constructed on the Hip. Learning of the plan, several other stage producers have applied to Charles Dillingham for first crack at the Burnside job.

HARRIS, HE SINGS.
Charles K. Harris was in his office yesterday counting his money when a vaudeville couple came in and asked him if he had a new ballad. "Why did I waste my time on you?" retorted Mr. Harris. "You never did!" snorted the man. "Tut, tut!" said Mr. Harris. "That's the name of my new ballad, and if I can induce Dudley to print this story I'll be very glad you called."

And then, turning the crank on his one-key piano, Mr. Harris sang an atonographer and an office boy into a fight in the next room.

ANENT MME. KALICH.
It is announced at the Fulton Theatre that Mme. Bertha Kalich, star of "The Riddle Woman," will resume acting to-morrow night. Mme. Kalich was threatened with influenza.

HE LIKES ALICE.
S. F. Starr takes his pen in flat to pay a sweet compliment to a movie actress. Suppose we let him rave:

A movie fan I, there's no choice,
I'm deaf to the sweet human voice,
But I say without malice,
There's only one Alice,
The winsome, demure Alice Joyce.

GOSSIP.
"Up Stage and Down" will be played at the Waldorf March 8, not Feb. 8. Emilie Lea has been engaged to dance in "Good Morning, Judge," opening at the Shubert to-night. "The Dancer," by Edward Locke, will open in Wilkes-Barre Thursday of next week.

Sam Ash, tenor, has been added to the cast of the new Winter Garden show, "Monte Cristo Jr." Mabel White is now playing the title role in "Little Simplicity." Carolyn Thomson has returned to "Maytime."

"A Prince There Was" will reach its eighteenth performance to-night with George M. Cohan, unstarred, in the title role.

Mrs. Vincent Astor and a party of friends saw "A Little Journey" at the Vanderbilt Theatre last night.

Frank Hoyer has been engaged by Cohan & Harris to play an English role with Chauncey Olcott in "The Voice of McConnel."

Florence Holbrook and Ralph Whitehead have teamed up for vaudeville and will have a musical play, "L. B. Yates's new play of circus life, 'Live Forever,' will open in Baltimore on Feb. 17.

Marcus Nathan, Managing Director of Terrace Garden, Inc., has received an application from a circus "freak" skeleton to become a feature dancer at the Dance Palace.

The Bryant Company, Inc., is to stage a new play called "Our Pleasant Sins," by Thomas Broadhurst.

Harry Ashford has a suggestion to make. It is all contained in one line: "America, Thrive!"

Mollie and Charles King have returned to the cast of the Century "Midnight Whirl."

"Penrod" will open in Stamford Monday night. It will be played at the 39th Street Theatre Sunday night for men in uniform.

A THOUGHT FOR TO DAY.
While dressing to go to the theatre, Job Pincus of Wellsville dropped his collar button and it didn't roll under the bed.

FOOLISHMENT.
A Hartford young woman named Mabel,
Once saw an old cow in a stable,
The cow ate some hay,
And the girl went away,
To notify Pershing by cable.

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.
Rouse—Phay, where dux Nishtar Jones live?
Polestrian—Why, you're Mr. Jones, aren't you?
Rouse—Yesh, but where dux he live?

LITTLE MARY MIXUP



**FISH
C.O.D. \$1.25**



**WHAT DO YOU MEAN
BY BRINGING THAT
KIND OF FISH?**



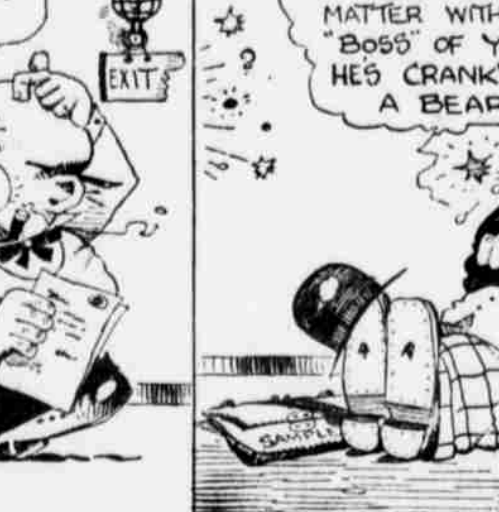
**C.O.D. IS CODFISH AND
MY MOM ORDERED BASS**



THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY



**!! ?? ☆
DARK BLUE
HM-M!
NUMBER SIX!**



**SAY! WOT TH'
SAM HILLS TH'
MATTER WITH THAT
BOSS' OF YOURS—
HE'S CRANKY AS
A BEAR!**



**WELL, Y'SEE
STRANGER—**



JOE'S CAR



**GOIN' BACK TO TH' TROLLEY
ON THAT LAST BUS?**



**NOT ME!
I'VE GOT A LIL'
MOTORCYCLE!**



**HOPE WE BUMP INTO EACH
OTHER AGAIN— WE'LL HAVE
ANOTHER GAME!**



SOMEWHERE IN BROOKLYN



**TOBIE AND WOOTSIE
ARE COMING HOME
LATE FROM A
TABLE-DE-HOTTEY
IN TH' BIG VILLAGE—
AND THE DEAR LIL'
THINGS IS
SNOOZIN' IN TH' CAR!
LOVE'S A YOUNG
DREAM!**



**CHARLIE AND MA
ARE WAITIN' FOR TH'
CAR THAT'S COMIN' ALONG
SOME TIME BEFORE DAYLIGHT—
ALL THINGS BEIN' EQUAL!
TH' WILD RAKES HAVE BEEN
VISITIN' A CABARET SHOW!**



**OH, DEAR!
I'LL GET HOME
JUST ABOUT
TIME FOR MY
BEAUTY SLEEP!**



GRINDSTONE GEORGE



**OH, DEAR!
I'LL GET HOME
JUST ABOUT
TIME FOR MY
BEAUTY SLEEP!**



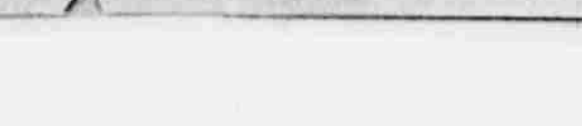
**PAW MUSTLED HOME—BOLTED HIS
DINNER—JUMPED INTO HIS GLAD
RAGS, SO'S TO BE IN TIME FOR
THE THEATER—**



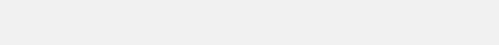
**PIPE HOMER IN
HIS OLD VET.
LID! HE ALWAYS
WEARS IT OVER
TO TH' BIG VILLAGE
TO LOOK
IMPORTANT!
THE CONDUCTOR
KNOWS WHERE
HE GETS OFF!**



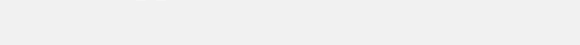
On Again—Off Again!



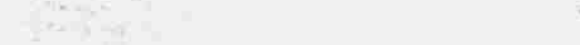
"NOBODY"
Send a "Nobody" to Grindstone George
HE'S THE GADDE WHO FINDS
LOST GOLF BALLS.



CHOO!



CHOO!



**La-mayFace Powder
Does Not Contain
Any Rice Powder**

Now you can use a pure face powder that beautifies your complexion wonderfully and is guaranteed not to injure the most delicate baby skin. And it really stays on better than any other face powder. It does not contain white lead or starchy rice powder (Poudre de Riz) to make it stick. White lead poisons the skin and rice powder turns into a gluey paste that encourages enlarged pores, blackheads and rice powder pimples. The specialist who makes this improved powder uses a medicinal ingredient that doctors use to heal the skin. In fact, this new powder helps to prevent and reduce enlarged pores and pimples. It is also astringent, discouraging flabbiness, crows' feet and wrinkles. Because it is pure and because it stays on so well this La-may powder (French, Poudre L'Amie) is now used by over a million American women. The large size is only fifty cents and the trial size twenty-five cents. Remember, La-may is guaranteed. If you do not find La-may much better than any you have ever used, your dealer is authorized to return your money without question. Refuse substitutes. Your common sense will tell you that when you are offered a substitute it is sure to be a inferior powder that pays a big commission. When you use this absolutely pure La-may and see how splendidly it beautifies your complexion, you will understand why it so quickly became the most popular beauty powder sold in New York. Save this notice—Adv.